

THE BASEMENT - Part 2  
By Alex Pomorski

The movie opens up in DEREK's kitchen. Both his parents are there - looking pretty goddamn angry.

MOTHER:  
So, you want tell us where you disappeared to yesterday?

DEREK:  
I went riding my bike -

FATHER:  
For 34 hours? We were ready to call the police Derek.

DEREK:  
34 hours!?!?!

MOTHER:  
It's Tuesday now Derek.

DEREK:  
I -

DEREK starts choking. His parents freak out.

MONOCHROME:  
Tell no one. Don't even think about it.

The scene cuts to JUDE waking up in his bed.

JUDE:  
What a fucked up dream. Gotta hold back on the hash brownies...

JUDE sits up on the bed.

JUDE:  
Shit, what time is it? It's dark outside...why is my room all thrashed up.

JUDE walks up to the window.

JUDE:  
A cop car!?! Why...

JUDE walks out of the room.

JUDE:  
Stupid Jack probably was fucking around in my room again...

JUDE goes down to the living room. The answering machine light is flashing. JUDE hits play.

JUDE'S MOTHER:  
Jack!?!? Where are you!? Call me on my cell now. I'm at the hospital!!!! Your brother was in an accident. Don't worry - he's okay-  
he -

Flash back to JUDE killing himself.

JUDE:  
Oh...oh..God...

The scene jumps back to DEREK's house.

DEREK walks into his room.

MOTHER:  
You're grounded young man - for a whole month. I don't want you leaving this room. You come straight home from school tomorrow!!!!!!

DEREK just lies down on his bed.

DEREK:  
It can't be real...it just can't be...

DEREK turns on the TV. The news is on.

REPORTER:  
Around midnight yesterday, Alex Pomorski was attacked and stabbed to death at the park behind the high school he was attending, John Cabot Catholic Secondary School.

ALEX's picture appears on screen.

REPORTER:  
Two suspects are already in police custody. Anyone with any information - please call Crime Stoppers at -

DEREK:  
No...its...just...

REPORTER:  
Back to you Jill.

FEMALE REPORTER:  
And now a story of hope. Meet Phil.

PHIL's picture appears on screen.

FEMALE REPORTER:  
Phil was diagnosed with pancreatic cancer 12 months ago. The doctors gave him 12 months to live. After undergoing surgery several times and chemo therapy...there was nothing to be done. The cancer was malignant, and it spread fast. Yesterday, Phil was taken to his home so he could die with his family by his side. But, Phil is still here today. His cancer is gone. All traces of it - gone.

PHIL:  
I'm just really happy to be alive. I just woke up in the morning, and it was gone...

FEMALE REPORTER:

The doctor who was treating Phil's cancer had this to say.

DOCTOR:  
No comment.

MALE REPORTER:  
Always nice to hear a little bit of good news. Now Police are still looking for any information on a hit and run. On Sunday, witnesses claimed that a cyclist was run over by black Ford Explorer on the intersection of Cawthra and Rathburn. Neither the cyclist or the driver have been found.

DEREK turns off the TV.

DEREK:  
It's...not ...

MONOCHROME:  
Oh, it's real. It's your second chance at life. Don't fuck it up.

DEREK just falls back on his head and clutches his head in pain. He screams...

DEREK immediately finds himself back in the BASEMENT.

DEREK:  
No! It's not real...It's not real...

He runs up to one of the walls and starts pounding on it with his fist.

DEREK:  
It's not real!!!! I want to -

DEREK just breaks down and starts sobbing.

PYDOPE, PHIL, & JUDE are there as well.

PHIL:  
Pull yourself together Derek.

PYDOPE:  
Don't help him. Don't even try. There's always one guy who can't take it.

PHIL:  
He's hyperventilating!!!!

PYDOPE:  
He won't die. Monochrome won't let any of us die until he's finished with us.

PHIL:  
DEREK! Listen to me Derek. You have to breathe!

PYDOPE:  
Relax guys. Just sit down. We'll have to wait a while. It takes a lot of power for Monochrome to teleport us around. He has to recharge

before he can send us for another hunt.

JUDE:  
You seem to know a lot. What...What..is this...

PYDOPE:  
I don't know.

JUDE is enraged

JUDE:  
What the fuck do you mean you don't know?

PYDOPE:  
Just what I said. I don't know. I woke up in this room just like you guys did a few months ago. I should be dead just like you guys. Now every week I just end up here.

PHIL:  
A few months ago?

PYDOPE:  
Me and 4 others.

JUDE:  
The others..they're...

DEREK:  
Oh God...Oh God...we're gonna die...die...

PYDOPE:  
Someone new should be joining us. Monochrome always has 5 people go out on a hunt. I think that's The max number of people he can teleport at one time...

PHIL:  
This is bullshit..this is...this is...

PYDOPE:  
This is real.

Everyone but PYDOPE breaks down. But everyone just eventually calms down...

JUDE:  
How much longer?

PYDOPE:  
You have a watch on you?

JUDE:  
Yup.

PYDOPE:  
It's worthless. Time doesn't flow normally here.

Flashback to DEREK's mother telling him he was gone for 34 hours

JUDE:  
What!?

PYDOPE:  
It will be however long it takes for Monochrome to recharge his batteries. Hey, here's a fun game. What year is it?

PHIL:  
Game?

PYDOPE:  
What year is it?

PHIL:  
2005

PYDOPE:  
Holy shit. Hey you guys must have flying cars and shit.

JUDE:  
Huh?

PYDOPE:  
Ask me what year it is.

PHIL:  
What year is it?

PYDOPE:  
1976

JUDE:  
YEEEEEEAH...Okay there....

PYDOPE:  
Monochrome is clumsy like that. Keeps fucking around with dates and time... But hey, we're all dead anyway so who cares.

JUDE:  
Dead ?

Flash back to JUDE committing suicide and then his mother on the answering machine.

JUDE:  
I was in the hospital.

PYDOPE:  
Yup, Monochrome saved you right before you died. I guess if you were in an accident you were taken to the...hey - you're the wrist slasher aren't you...

JUDE:

I woke up in my room, but ...I...answering machine...mom said I was in the hospital...accident...

PYDOPE:

Ah shit. Monochrome screwed up again. You're a photocopy.

JUDE:

Wha-

PYDOPE:

Guess your suicide didn't work out. You didn't die - but Monochrome thought you did. Happened once with another guy...from my first group. Went back home, but another one of him was already there. Monochrome erased them both from existence... Might wanna avoid going back home...

PHIL:

Monochrome?

PYDOPE:

The voice.

JUDE:

What is that thing? In fact what were those things we attacked? What is this place? Why are we here!?!?

Flash back to the Arthur clone fight scene.

PYDOPE:

Who knows. I have my theories...

DEREK:

We need to get out of here!!!

JUDE:

Another...one...of...me!?!? But...how...

PHIL:

You know the most - you.

PYDOPE:

Only way to get out is to get 50 points. I've been doing this for over a month. Only got 25 points. 50 other people came and went. All died except me. From here on end - it's every man for himself.

DAMIEN teleports in. His hair is wet. He's wearing a life jacket. He died in a drowning.

PYDOPE:

The latest contestant.

DAMIEN falls to the ground and starts coughing, trying to get water out of his lungs...

DAMIEN:

Holy...shit...

PYDOPE:

You can say that again.

The screeching alarm clock sound starts again.

MONOCHROME:

Hi everybody. Ready to have some fun!?!?!

DEREK covers his ears with his hands and starts rocking back and forth.

MONOCHROME:

You all screwed up big time. Now your lives belong to me. This is your second chance at life. So don't fuck it up. Let the hunt begin.